

Oct. 27, 1964

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Last night we went to the Swedish Club to attend the reception for the 75 Swedish boys who are putting on the concert tonight. It was their first trip to the U. S. and they could all talk English but I also got to try out my Swedish. Almost all of the boys are students at the University of Uppsala Uppsala which is just out of Stockholm. It will be fun going to the concert tonight which is at the Seattle Center in the arena.

Midnight

The concert was just wonderful. On the way home we ran out of gas on the freeway and on a

curve just before the express
lane. It was really scary be-
cause the traffic was very
heavy. Luckily a truck came
along and went out a place so
I felt a little safer. And then
a young fellow came along in a
truck and put a gallon of gas in
the car. He would take only a
dollar for the gas, which I had
offered him more - so now we
are home. I am sure we
will both look at the gas
tank after this before we go
any place.

Mary and Mike were here
while we were gone and left
a note saying they had locked
themselves out of their apartment.
Luckily Mary had given me a
key for emergencies so I guess
they got into their apartment.

None of us has heard from
Gail since she left. I hope she
is with Gagg in North Carolina.

The Orthopaedic Hospital has
given up on Mike so now Louie &
Dick are trying a health food cure.
They have gone to a couple of
lectures on this and it is a
frantic hope so they might just
as well try it.

~~I want to get your schedule~~
when you come home. Every
one wants to see you. Let's
have a time for a family
party?

See you soon.

Louie,
Moms.